Yuki Koran life story

anime vampire

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Chapter 1 by Anime_1633

Chapter One

Yuki Koran, was written in my biology book. I looked at it and wished I had more time to have written my name nicer. It was really sloppy Japanese. I had learned Japanese only last year from my Papa. I was home schooled before. I did not get along with people very good. Four years ago Papa had wanted to send me to a public school. " Try your best, I love you Yuki"Mom said as soft and easy as she could. That last memory of mom played around in my head. They left me in the parking lot to walk up to the school. I walked in and found my seat. Thirty minutes later I was called to the office.

Mom and Papa were in a reck. I had heard that and the sirens. So I got up dropped my stuff on the floor and dashed. " Yuki, come back. Yuki"Called principal Uri. No. I just ran and ran. I followed the sound of the sirens. My heart and legs burned. I ran seven blocks. I did not care. But then I got there and saw what had happen.

Mom was being pulled away in a gurney. Dad was in a wheelchair. I ran to mom. There were

" What happen" I pleaded. " Your mother, and I were so happy. We were celebrating your first middle school year. A pick-up truck. We did not see it. Now I can not feel my legs."Papa tried to stumble out. I pushed papa into the ambulance. When they got to the hospital mom was hooked up to an IV. She did not look good at all. She was very sick for a long time. I cried all the time. Even before. On May 1st every year, I go down to see mom. Under the big willow tree. I would pray for her and leave flowers every time. That was four years ago. I was better at writing now. Papa healed from his wound physically but emotionally he and I were both scarred .

I always thought of my past but I now had too many problems to worry about. I had test exams. The high school I was in had two different classes. Everybody only thought that they were in a higher class level. Only I and Ryota knew what the truth was. The difference was that the other class was a class made of vampires. That is why they went to class at night. Called Night Class. I and Ryota were in the Day class. Ryota and I's job was to protect the day class from the night class and to never break the truth. I only got to know because that was the truth about mom and papa.

Papa lied only to save the mind of me . There was no truck. Mom was attacked. They were on the gravel way home. A bad vampire attacked them. He was a pureblood. Mom was bitten and papa only crashed and broke his legs. They never did anything to make the bad vampire mad. Mom. She died horribly. I did not get to see her. I was only allowed to wait in the waiting room. She screamed in pain. When she was being pulled away at the scene I saw a blood covered rap around her neck. Her face was very pale. I just thought she got cut badly. No. Not at all.

Now, I went to play in the snow. Papa was in bed asleep. That was the first time it snowed in awhile. So I grabbed a flashlight and went to play. I heard a low growl. "Is someone there"I said quietly. Someone or something fell out of the tree be hide me. I turned from the half made snowman. A tall dark man was standing. He had red glowing eyes and sharp teeth.
" What a good snowman"He said gentle. " Thank you" I bowed. " You smell so very good as well"He added. "Thanks again. It is a new perfume" I said a little scared. "No your blood smells,

no please leave me alone"I stumbled backwards on my hands and knees. The snow was soaking threw my pants. " Do not worry. I would never hurt you. Like this man almost did"He said in such a mesmerizing voice that my ears and head filled with magic. He held out his hand. I toke it and stood up. "How did you know I was here"I questioned. " I was tracking down the bad man that was about to kill you. Yuki"He hesitated. "How do you know my name"I stepped back. " I am Kyo Kira. A vampire hunter." He came out and said. I burst out in tears. I ran to him and wrapped my arms around him. " Thank you for saving me" I cried. " I did my best to be there for your mother also Yuki"He kneeled and put his arms around me. I squeezed harder trying not to think of mom. There was silence. Only the crisp cold air that picked up snow was heard. He let go of me. I stepped back. " Do not cry. You will catch a cold. Were is your father." He asked giving me a handkerchief . I sniffled. "He, is asleep in the house. I saw the snow. I ran and came out here not waiting for tomorrow"I laughed toward the end. He chuckled. " Well, I do not wish to wake your father so. Let me take you to your bed."He smiled. " That would be ok"I said and stuffed the handkerchief in my pocket. This man named Kyo looked like he was twenty but the school uniform told me that he was only seventeen. I walked with him. " Do you want hope on my back"He bent over. "I am pretty heavy to admit it"I assured "Jump on"He said. I put my legs around him. "So this way if your father is awake he will only hear one set of feet"He said happily. He picked me up like I was a feather. " Are you sure I am not heavy" I asked. " No, compared to the wind you are lighter"He smiled. "Oh, the key" I got the key out of my pants pocket. He grabbed it with one hand unlocked the door and went inside. He threw the keys on the hook like he lived there. We went up the stairs with no fuss. The steps... There were no steps. I could hear nothing on the old rickety steps. "My room is the first on the left"I said pointing. He walked in.

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